

Seattle City Council

Public Safety, Civil Rights, and Arts Committee Meeting

Tuesday, 2 PM, July 20th, 2004

Words' Worth

The Poetry Program of the Seattle City Council

Curated by **Terrilynn Towns**

Today's Words' Worth poet is **Jane Horowitz**

Jane Horowitz was raised in Seattle. She has a degree from the University of Washington and was blessed to have had professors such as George Tsutokawa and Jacob Lawrence. Ten years ago she left gallivanting the world buying diamonds to raise two children that came 8 weeks apart. You'll have to meet her one day to find out how.

She owns Horowitz Trading Post in Queen Anne and is chairing a community arts event here at the end of the summer called The Uptown Stroll.

This afternoon, accompanied by her Sam the baseball jock, she shares with us a piece she calls "The Team With 'Sole' or Ron Cobbler's at the Bat!"

The Team with 'Sole' or Ron Cobbler's at the Bat!

By Jane Horowitz

The outlook was outstanding
for the Cobbler team that day...
Thanks to a certain batting cage
Coach Ross had found a way!

This crazy season started
standings cockeyed, won and lost.
The patrons cheered in wind and rain
and even threat of frost.

Finally, the "weather" changed -
Two wins in a row
Then back and forth -Some up, some down,
as life will often go.

It's season's end, last playoff game,

Ron's down, six to ten,
Oh! I forgot to mention,
the other team's young men!

They have seen better seasons
But you can't give them an inch.
It's legend: Cobbler's play with "sole."
They rally in a pinch.

It came to pass, we finally heard,
the other teams agreed.
Each would pick their top two players,
meld them as a hybrid seed.

A couple of markets on the hill -
Metro and Ken's be name,
sent two and two, the Cobbler's knew
could really play the game.

Two joined them from Best Plumbing,
The 5 Spot pair were key.
That VI sent the best they had,
was obvious to see.

It seemed a good idea,
or was it just a lark?
Were they trying to build a ball club
or going to fill an ark?

With just two innings left to play,
The Cobbler's down by four.
Martin's out there on the mound,
the crowd lets out a roar!

He winds it up and lets it rip
To Josh behind the plate.
The batter swings...he gets a hit!
Horowitz dives! Too late!

Next at bat, a triple threat,
from games Ron's played before -
Keiran throws a strike-then two-then three!
"Blue" shows him the side door.

Let's jump past this inning's end, oh fans,
Three outs came fast you see.

But I've captured all the highlights-
A hint of what's to be.

Pitcher throws-the batter whomps the ball,
Smack to Kai Hoyt's mitt...
Surreally, the wind kicks up,
and not a little bit.

The diamond swirls and whirls with dirt,
the dust dies down
We finally see-
It seems our Hoyt is hurt!

He's not one to admit it-
Not to this very day-
But with trauma to your arm like that,
You really shouldn't play.

Cobbler's have some work to do,
Needing three to tie.
But if they keep on hitting,
they'll get there by and by.

What happened next is Queen Anne lore,
It even has a name.
They call it Ron Cobbler's Romp.
It's this team's claim to fame.

One by one, men took the plate,
Jack Ross batting next.
Each got a hit so easily,
the other team was vexed.

Nathan whacked another one,
Keiran, Antho, too.
Lyon took his up and hit
As only Max can do.

Charlie, J-man hit home runs.
Then with some alarm -
The crowd stood up and madly cheered,
Kai hit with just one arm!

The score you ask - at this point.
I doubt quite anyone knew.
It really didn't matter -

Ron's clobbered quite a few.

Folks were tired but happy
As the sun set in the sky.
Both teams hit "the Ave" for sweets -
Friendships you can't deny.

Best-5's-Market-Isle was mighty
And we offer them "Hooray!"
But by blending sportsmanship and fun,
Ron's Cobbler's won the day!

Go Ron's!

-- *END* --